THE TIMES.

VOL. VI. NO. 18.] GREENSBORO, N. C., MAY 4, 1861. [WHOLE NO. 273

NORTH-CAROLINA'S WAR SONG.

AIR:—*Annie Laurie.*

We leave our pleasant homesteads,
We leave our smiling farms,
At the first call of duty
We rush at once to arms—
We rush at once to arms,
To guard our coasts we fly,
For the land our mothers liv'd on
Bravely to bleed or die.

Up! boys, and quit your pleasure,
Up! men, and quit your toil,
The invader's foot must never
Be press'd upon our soil—
Be press'd upon our soil,
In which our fathers sleep,
Their blessed graves our care, boys,
Most sacredly must keep.

'Twas in our brave old State, men,
That first of all was sung
The thrilling song of Freedom
That thro' the land hath rung,
That thro' the land hath rung,
And we'll sound its notes once more,
Till our men and children shout it
From the mountain to the shore.

Sweet eyes are fill'd with tears, men,
Sweet tears of love and pride,
As our wives and sweethearts bid us
Go, meet whatever betide—
Go, meet whatever betide,
And God our guide shall be,
As we drive the foe before us
And rush to victory.

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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Blood Bought Bride.

A Story of the East, South and West.

BY CHELLIA.

CHAPTER V.

We had not been perceived by the Indians, and we arose, and wound our way slowly through a shadowy pathway that led around the hill towards the village; but we had not proceeded far before we met some of the squaws, who had left us, in search of us. We feigned to be much mortified about them leaving us, and they made a great many apoligies. They said, they had seen the white men coming and were so much frightened, that they forgot us and ran to the village to give the alarm, that the pale faces were intruding on the hunting grounds of the Indians. we inquired of them who these pale faces were, and where they came from.

"They are villians. They are impesters, the Great Spirit should be angry with them; they intrude upon us, kill our game, and polute our hunting grounds; they live in big wigwams way over the hills," and they pointed towards the east, we learned afterwards that the fort was about thirty miles from there. That night was a sleepless night to me; I do not think my eyes were closed once during the whole of it; but day came at last, and that day seemed almost an age, for I felt that the next night we should be rescued, I knew not how; but we had the promise of the youth, and his form kept rising in my imagination, just as he was, when he waved his hand and said, *to-morrow night*, his tall manly form was raised to its utmost hight, his black eyes sparkling with rage, and his long, dark, curly hair, waving and fluttering in the breeze. But the God of night once more threw his dark mantle over the earth, and once more the Indians of the village were sleeping snugly in their wigwams, but there was no sleep for us, we did not close our eyes, though we lay upon our beds we watched and listened, we were expecting our champion; at last he came. The moon was shining brightly; slowly we perceived three objects moving towards our wigwams; we watched them, as they came nearer and nearer, at last they reached the door, we sprang to them and were gone. We walked hastily but softly out of the village; and when we had passed the last wigwam we were joined by a party of armed men; not one of us had spoken, one of the men who had met us at the wigwam, led me by the hand, and another led Antoin, but the other as I perceived by the faint light of the moon, was an Indian.

As soon as we were out of sight of the village the man who was conducting me spoke to me and said, anxiously,

"Emily! Emily! do you not know me? have you forgotten me?"

"Good heavens!" it was my Edward. I threw my arms around his neck, and cried, "O! Edward! Edward! and he pressed me, as I was trembling with excess of joy, to his bosom. By this time we had reached the place where they left the horses, and we mounted them, and were by daylight in sight of the fort Where we soon arrived, and after we partook of refreshments, and all was settled, Edward told me how he came so unexpectedly to meet me, but not until I had told him my story which affected greatly.

"And now," said I, when I had finished, "tell me quick about my mother, my uncle, my little Minnie, and all?"

"Your mother is still alive and living with your uncle and little Minnie in England. The first I knew after I fell from my horse while fighting the pirates, one of our party was bathing my face in water, at the little creek we had just passed. The first word I remember pronouncing was your name. I was carried to the Hotel, and for three weeks lay at the point of death, but at last I recovered.

"All search for you was vain. God only knows what I suffered, and your mother, and uncle, and Minnie. Oh! how wild they were with grief. I know not how I lived, we had ten thousand times rather have laid you in your grave Months had passed, my father and mother and sisters were now in London. Sallie and Henry Seymour were to be married; and they sent for me where I was, at your uncles. I had determined to sail from there to America, and, so I told your uncle when I bade them farewell, little Minnie clung to me; your old uncle wrung my hand, and your mother bathed it in tears, they beged me to return, and I promised them, but I have never been, my sister was married, the same evening I arrived at London, and the next morning, I sailed for America; it seemed strange, as it is, that some unconquerable force was drawing me to the west. After I landed in America, I could not be satisfied till I came to this fort, where I have been nearly two years, almost unconscious of the rest of the world, some times fishing; but oftener mounting my fleet horse, and taking my never failing gun and knife, and following the shouting hunters and hounds in the chase. Sometimes by this means I could divert my mind from its bitter memories, for very often while galloping over the broad prairie, chasing the wild deer or ferocious buffalo I would forget them in the intense excitement. I had forgot to tell you the name of the young man that saw you in the forest; his name is Albert Wily, he is only nineteen years old; he has only been here a month, and he tells me he has no relations in the world. I love him as a brother. I had not joined the hunt that day, and when they returned he came to me to tell me what was so interesting to him. He said that they had started a flock of deer in a few miles of the fort, and chased them on and on until, they were lost in the deep forest, and that is how they happened to go so near the Indian Village. We are afraid to go near it for if we do we are sure to have trouble, for the Shawnees is a mighty tribe, and they know how to punish their enemies; but they never, injure us without provocation.

"Albert had lost his horse just before he saw you; the horse had stumbled, and thrown him over his head, and taken fright and cleared himself, that is why Albert came to be left behind, but after he left you he found his horse standing by a cool brook, and seeming very much disconcerted; he mounted him, and followed the rest of the flying hunters, and about midnight they arrived here. Albert spread the news all around him as he went, and by the time supper was prepared for the hunters, every man, woman, and child, in the fort were wide awake, and all crowded in the dining room around the six men, and I among the rest. Poor Albert could scarcely eat a mouthful, for answering questions. O! said I, with a loud laugh, I expect these are two Indians a little whiter than common. Albert looked angry, for the first time I had ever seen him so.

"Well,' said I, "describe these two angels, as you call them, to us, and to my surprise he did so."

"One of them," said he, "is rather a tall girl, fair as a lilly, with large sparkling black eyes, and hair as black as jet flowing in long glossy ringlets over her snowy neck, and shoulders. The other is of medium height, beautifully formed, and fair as can be. She has soft, brown, but soul speaking eyes, and hair of the same hue falling in lovely, ripling waves over her shoulders and around her waist. I knew not why it was, for there might have been another girl, the same figure, with the same hair and eyes, but something told me it was you.

"By heavens!" exclaimed I springing to my feet, and, grasping Albert's arm. "It is my Emily, give me my gun! I will go now, and rescue her. They all looked at me perfectly astonished."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Albert, "are you going mad?"

"I was almost mad with joy. I told them all, how you had been taken by the pirates, but it seemed so strange how you could have come among the Indians, at last we called up an Indian who belonged to the Shawnees tribe, but who had for an injury wrought by the chief deserted them, and joined the whites, we inquired of him if he had ever seen you, he said,

"Yes, me see um ofen, dey pale face chilern, de Shawnee chief luve um much, but de Shawnee take um from anoder tribe, dat tribe way down yaner, (and he pointed South,) de Shawnee chief hate dat chief, he fight him, he take de pale face squaw in battle, day name Oeela an Sakawaka. Oeela say she cross de great waters. She say white squaw her mother, an' pale manias her luver, but she say pale face manias dead now, wicked man kill him, an' bring Oeela cross de great waters, den she fall down an' weep an' cry much, an' Sakawaka cry too." Thus the Indian ended, and I knew it must be you, and I arose and said "who is there here that will attempt with me this rescue?"

"I! I! I!" was the answer all around and through the crowd. Pahawk (the Indian) offered to conduct us to the wigwam in which he said you staid, and by day-light we were on our way to the village. We concealed ourselves until we thought the Indians were all asleep, then leaving our horses and the rest of our comrades outside the village. Albert and I were conducted by Pahawk to your wigwam, and you know the rest; but look here; where is Antoinette?

"Yonder," said I, pointing to a tall bush overhung with vines under which she had been sitting all this while, and as I looked at her I discovered that she was weeping, but that was nothing new, for while we were among the Indians, she sometimes would seem unconscious of my presence and would bury her face in her hands and, while weeping bitterly, would murmur, "Oh! my brother! my brother! Edward, pray tell me when we shall leave here, Oh! I want to be going to my mother."

"We will set out for England to-morrow, my love, it was necessary that we should make some preparations to-day."

CHAPTER VII.

We journeyed on and on, until we reached a seaport where we took ship for England; we went very well for a few days, but the fourth day brought a storm with it. The ship racked to and fro, and the waves swept over the deck with a force that almost sent it gurgling to the bottom of the ocean; women and children were screaming and fainting, and sailors cursing, and running hither and thither pulling the ropes and almost vainly endeavoring to keep the reeling ship above water. But at last the storm ceased, and all was still except a few stragling waves that now and then gave the ship a totter, as she swept on carried by a fine breeze. I was standing out on deck, delighted with seeing the sun arise spreading his bright and enlivening rays, over the glittering waters, when all at once and while I was leaning over, a large wave struck the ship and I was thrown over into the foaming ocean I uttered a scream as I fell, which brought every passenger upon deck, and in a moment, and just as I was sinking I beheld Edward leaping overboard; he caught me, and while he held me with one hand he swam with the other. But now he became weaker, yet on and on he struggled, but nature was about to give way, and just as we were taken up in a boat, the rich blood spouted from his lips, and he fell back in the arms of the sailors; they carried him on the ship and laid him upon his bed, and for weeks he was not able to rise. I was constantly with him. Oh! how my heart bled for him as he lay there pale and feeble struggling between life and death; he had sacrificed himself for me. This was the second time he had spilled his blood for me, and oh! how I loved him, how I almost worshipped him. Oh! how willingly would I have taken all his suffering upon myself; how gladly would I have suffered all those racking pains which were wearing out his feeble body. But at last he recovered. Oh! how I thanked God! how I fell upon my knees, with a heart overflowing with rapture and thankfulness. And as Edward pressed me to his noble heart, and blessed me for my attention to him, I felt that I was truly happy, that I was indeed blessed.

Reader, five years have flown since that time, I am now the wife of Edward Stately. Come to my home. See me surrounded by the dearest friends on earth; by my side sits my ever attentive husband, my lovely infant lies crowing on my lap, while my dear cousin Minnie kneels before me caressing it, my affectionate mother and my dear old uncle sit near me talking of gone by days; as you behold me situated as I have described, do you not think that I should be truly happy, besides truly thankful. And now, dear reader, since you have taken a slight glimpse at my home circle, please walk around with me to another, and another, and yet another; first we enter a neat looking parlor, decked with beautiful paintings, and flowers. The household consists of an old man and his wife, with a lovely daughter seated between them, reading to them the precious word of God, and as we enter, and she rises with an easy grace to receive us we recognize our almost forgotten Maggie. She presses upon one cheek a kiss of sisterly affection, and insists upon our being seated, and spending with them the whole of the evening; but just at this moment we see a handsome, manly form moving in at the gate, and we take it for granted that we can call at more convenient season and so we make our apologies and after taking our leave, we proceed to the next house. Here we meet a sweet little matron at the door. She takes our hand and presses it gently in her own little, soft one, and while a smile of joyous welcome lights up her countenance. She leads us into a neat little sitting room where sits a grave looking man who we recognise at once as Henry Seymour, he holds a fair haired child upon his knee, and as she peeps at us through her sunny curls, and we look into her deep, blue eyes, we almost involuntarily exclaim, Oh! how beautiful.—But, reader, we have made our call at this place, too long; knowing too that we had another to make, for see the sun is fast sinking behind the western hills. But we have not far to go; we are almost there, we already see the top of the modest, little cottage, peeping through flowing vines, but now we are near enough to discover two individuals seated on the little piaza. The lady wears a dress of the purest white, and wears upon her head a wreath of the loveliest flowers, and we recognize in her long, raven tresses and dark, sparkling eyes our own Antionette. How our heart yearns to clasp her to our bosom and lay upon her soft, coral lips sweet kisses of purest friendship, but she is happy enough, for see her as her waist is encircled by the arm of her noble husband, Albert. Truly, what a sweet smile of pure delight wreathes her lips, and beams from her soft eyes, what an unutterable gleam of pleasure. Reader, let us return without being discovered by them, let us leave them in their happiness, and now as we have taken a very long walk, and it is getting rather late we think it is time for us to return to our respective homes.

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North Carolina Resignations.—Alex. W. Lawrence, of Raleigh, a Professor of Mathematics in the late United States Navy, has resigned and returned home.

John Wilder Cameron, and W. W. Morrison, Clerks in the Navy Department at Washington, have resigned, and arrived in Raleigh on Wednesday. Mr. Morrison was at once called to the Commissary Department, and left, the *Standard* says, for the western part of the State, to purchase supplies for the troops.

Lieutant Geo. B. Anderson of this place, a brilliant young officer of the 2d Dragoons, has also resigned within the past few days. He has not yet returned home, we believe.—*Charlotte Democrat*

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday..................May 4, 1861

C. C. Cole, } Editors and Proprietors.
J. W. Albright, }

Terms.

The Times is published weekly in Greensboro, N. C., at $2 a year, in advance. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription has expired, and, unless renewed within four weeks, the paper will be discontinued.

To Advertisers.

The Times is a good medium for advertising. None but elect advertisements will be admitted. The following is our regular schedule of prices:

One insertion of ten lines	$1 00
Three squares of ten lines, one insertion	2 00
One quarter column do	3 00
One half column do	5 00
One column do.	8 00
One square one month	2 00
Two squares do	3 00
Three do. do	4 00
One quarter column one month	6 00
One half column do	10 00
One column do	15 00
One square one year	15 00
One quarter column one year	50 00
One half column do	80 00
One column do	150 00

To our Friends.

We are unable this week to give our patrons a whole sheet of *The Times*, we expect, however, to print semi-weekly after we recover from the present embarrassment. We will not publish another story for awhile and trust our novel readers will excuse us.

Troops Gathering.

Every train that has passed through our town this week has h.d troops for the East. We know not how many have gone down, but there are several thousand.—One Regiment from South Carolina went through on Wednesday. The tyrant Abe will have a hard job when he hangs all these rebels.

Two Millions.

The available fighting force of the whole South is about two millions of men. We are upwards of twelve millions in all, and we will be all together in this fight.

Hard Times.

The cry of hard times is on the lips of every one, and numbers are becoming alarmed on account of the supposed scarcity of provisions. Now we are satisfied this is a mistake. There is an abundance of provisions in North Carolina to furnish us till Christmas, if our crops were to fail. The crops are as promising as usual and South of this better than for several years. Then why this excitement—this buying up of corn, wheat, bacon, lard, &c.?—Friends, we can tell you. There are men in every community who are too lazy to work, too parsimonious to be any benefit to a community—who live by taking advantage of the misfortunes of others—perfect vampyres—who are engaged at this time in buying up provisions in order to monopolize the trade and speculate on the State's demand for eatables. There are no more men in North Carolina today than there were a month ago, yet who was alarmed then? It is true there are several thousand troops in the field who have to be supported by the State, yet they are our citizens and it will take no more to feed them *from* home than it would *at* home. This is plain to every man; yet the cry is famine! famine! famine!! Farmers, look around you—who is it that is creating this panic? The men who are the busiest in this section, are the last men that ought to be engaged in such a work. They are the blather-headed, red-mouth secessionists, men who did all they could to bring this country to its present trouble—men (if they are worthy of the title) who are too cowardly to fight, yet with consciences so seared that they can prowl around the camp of the patriot soldier and snatch the bread from his famished lips, by making it impossible for the State to buy it unless at their own Jewish prices. Our State is now filled with such men and we hope the farmers who have such things to sell will guard against them and give them that withering censure they deserve. If you have provisions to sell, let the State have them, but do not let these human vampyres have them to speculate on. The State has men employed for the purpose of purchasing provisions for the army, and good christian citizens ought to let the State have all they can spare at a reasonable price.

The Crops.

Reports from almost every part of Georgia give the most flattering accounts of the growing crops. Wheat is especially promising, and an earlier maturity than usual is expected. In Cherokee, Georgia, with a single exception, all the reports we have seen notice a fine stand and a larger quantity sown than usual. The farmers have prepared their ground with care, and planted a greater breadth than ever before — In middle Georgia, the corn is generally up, and looks finely, while in the upper part of the State they are still planting.

In Northern and Central Mississippi and Alabama, the weather has been fine, and the corn and cotton are coming on rapidly The Holly Springs *Cotton States* says the grain crop in North Mississippi will be unusually large. In other counties, notwithstanding heavy storms, which occasioned damage to some plantations, the prospects are excellent.

Similar reports reach us from Florida and Texas. In both States, much more land than usual has been planted in corn, and the late rains have insured a good stand.

The Louisiana papers report that the crops of corn and cane were never finer, and the promised yield is cheering.

North Carolina crops are a little late, bid fair to be more than an average.

Gen. Robert Lee.

Gen. Robert Lee, late of the U. S. Army, has been appointed by the Governor, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Virginia.

Gen. Lee is a son of "Light Horse Harry," of immortal fame, and is well known as one of the most accomplished officers of the late U. S. service. It was Lee who engineered the victorious march to Mexico, for which the greatest flankey of the age got all the credit. A more heroic, Christian, noble soldier and gentleman could not be found. We extract the following just tributes from the Lynchburg *Virginian* and Alexandria *Gazette*:

CAPT. ROBERT E. LEE.

"We rejoice (says the Lynchburg *Virginian*) that this distinguished officer and worthy son of Virginia has withdrawn from Lincoln's army and thrown himself upon the bosom of his native State. It was what we expected of the man. Capt. Maury has done likewise; and thus, these two noble men, the very flower of the Army and Navy of the late United States, respond to the call of their glorious old mother. Sparta never had worthier sons. All honor to them, and to the State that furnished them. Let no Coriolanus be found in the army of mercenaries that shall beseige the cities of Virginia. If there should be—even though it were a Scott, whose laurelled brow was towered like the sons of Saul, long a conspicuous object amongst his countrymen—the women may not entreat them, but will execrate their memory. Virginia expects every son of hers, no matter where he has been in the past, to do his duty now in this her hour of trial. If they be true Virginians, they will act like Lee, and Maury, and Forest have done."

The Alexandria *Gazette*, before the fact of Col. Lee's resignation had transpired, thus referred to him:

"It is probable that the seccesion of Virginia will cause an immediate resignation of many officers of the Army and Navy from this State. We do not know, and have no right to speak for or anticipate the course of Colonel Robt. E. Lee. Whatever he may do, will be conscientious and honorable. But if he should resign his present position in the Army of the United States, we call the immediate attention of our State to him, as an able, brave, experienced officer—no man his superior in all that constitutes the soldier and the gentleman—no man more worthy to head our forces and lead our army. There is no one who would command more of the confidence of the people of Virginia, than this distinguished officer; and no one under whom the volunteers and militia would more gladly rally. His reputation, his acknowledged ability, his chivalric character, his probity, honor, and—may we add, to his eternal praise—his Christian life and conduct—make his very name a "tower of strength." It is a name surrounded by revolutionary and patriotic association and reminiscences."

The N. C. Legislature.

In response to a call from the Governor, the Legislature of North Carolina met on the 1st day of May. We have no news from it up to this time.

The Governor sent in his Message.—He justifies the course he has taken in regard to the forts, &c., by extracts from Madison, Hamilton and others, and says he is satisfied the people will sustain him. He recommends the re-organizing of the militia, and another new bill on the subject. He recommends the calling of an unrestricted Convention at an early day. He concludes as follows:

"I cannot close this communication without congratulating you upon the harmony of feeling and the Union of purpose now existing among the people in every part of North Carolina. No sooner was it seen that our liberties were menaced by the usurper, than all party feuds were forgotten, and the patriotic fires that burned in the bosoms of our ancestors were rekindled in the breasts of their descendants. The hearts of the people everywhere are prepared for the contest before us. Let us fervently implore Almighty God, that united counsels and an harmony of purpose may prevail among us, that we may be enabled to preserve the blessings of liberty that we have inherited from our fathers."

Virginia's Ordinance.

The ordinance of secession has passed the Convention and been signed by Alex. Stephens, Vice President of the Southern Confederacy and by the Commissioners of Virginia. It is subject, however, to ratification by the people.

The Medical Board.

We are requested to state that the Medical Board will meet in this city on the 10th instant, instead of the 6th as at first advertised.

☞ The militia are re-organizing in this County to-day, Thursday. Quite a large number have turned out on the shortest notice.

In these exciting times, it is the bounden duty of every man to be a vigilant sentinel on his own plantation. He ought to ascertain whether all his servants are at home *every night*, and in what company they *spend the Sabbath*. All strangers should be closely watched, and if necessary, examined and detained, if unable to give a satisfactory account of themselves. The citizen that attends to the above hints will do much to allay any undue excitement.

President Jeff. Davis.—Crafts J. Wright, Esq., who was a classmate and roommate of President Davis—graduating at West Point at the same time—has communicated to the press some of the traits of character of the distinguished Mississippian. He says of him:

President Davis is a gentleman—cautious, quiet, firm—acting decisively. The natural inclination of the mind of President Davis is to military affairs. As Secretary of War he had large experience. In the line of his duty he has made himself thoroughly acquainted with the capacity of the country—its lines of attack and defense the power of the forts, depots and stations. While performing his duty as an officer of government he knew no party—he would know nothing but efficiency and ability in the performance of his duty or appointment to office. He left his position without a shadow of a charge. He will not *now* know anything but efficiency. He will surround himself only with those who are competent I know the most of the prominent officers about him to be the most efficient in the service.

A Card.

There being now no longer a necessity for the Southern Rights meeting at Charlotte, on the 20th of May, I hereby make known, with the concurrence of members of the committee, and upon the suggestion of many others, that the call for the same is withdrawn, and that consequently the meeting will not take place.

The noble attitude of North Carolina—the Union of sentiment and feeling among her people, and the spirited alacrity with which they meet the crisis, bespeak a spirit that looks to *action* only, and not to public discussion.

WELDON N. EDWARDS,
Pres. of the Southern Rights Ex. Com.

☞ Papers throughout the State will please insert the above.

The Very Latest.

On Saturday the Governor of Maryland sent in a message in which he says: "I honestly and most earnestly entertain the conviction that the only safety of Maryland lies in preserving a neutral position between our brethren of the North and our brethren of the South. The message was received and the Senate adopted an address to the people of Maryland stating that the Legislature will not pass an ordinance of secession, but if they believe the people desire it, they will give them an opportunity of declaring for themselves their future destiny. The question will probably be submitted to the people or a convention will be called. The House appointed a Committee to report a Convention Bill.

The Virginia Convention has passed a resolution inviting President Davis and the Confederate Congress to come to Richmond.

Governor Letcher up to Saturday had received offers of sixty-five thousand Virginia troops.

The northern troops quartered in the capital are defacing it very much, multilating and greasing the walls of the Committee Rooms.

The President has directed the Secretary of War to take possession of the Railroads from Washington to Annapolis, and the President of the Pennsylvania Central Road will superintend it. The President has also directed the Secretary of War to take possession of the Road between York, Pa., and Baltimore.

It has been determined by the Administration to increase the Regular Army by twenty-five thousand men. Also the Navy from seven thousand to twenty-five thousand men.

The Tennessee Legislature has convened in secret session. The reporters have been excluded, and the contents of the Governor's Message are not known.

President Davis is expected to visit Richmond, Virginia, shortly, but the time, route, etc., of his visit are studiously concealed.

A Sad Sequel to the Diamond Wedding.—Every body recollects the diamond wedding of the rich old Cuban and the young New York belle. A recent letter from Cuba says: "It may interest my fair readers to remember that Havana is the home of Signor Ovideo, the hero of the diamond wedding. Here he is known as a mulatto, at least half black, and he is said to be a Blue Beard for brutality. He is rich; but, as he and his bride are of course excluded from all good society, his wealth can hardly compensate his lady for the slights and seclusion to which her life is henceforth destined. A sad and dearly bought conclusion of so brilliant a bridal."

N. C. Mutual Life Insurance Company.—At a call meeting of the Board of Directors of the North-Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company, held at the office of the Company, in raleigh, April 29, 1861, it was,

Resolved, 1, That all insurers in this office may enter into active military service against the late United States, on giving notes annually for two per cent extra on the amount insured; said notes to be deducted from the amount insured in case of death; *Provided*, however, that the insurer may discharge said note at any time by paying one-half its amount.

Resolved, 2, That all slaves insured in this office may be employed in the military service against the late United States—the owner paying *one per cent* extra on the amount insured.

Resolved, 3, That the regular salary will be paid to any officer of this Company entering the military service against the late United States. Other members of the Board will perform the duties of said officer, without charge.

A Gun for the Times.—A citizen of Charlotte has invented a gun which will fire 120 balls in a minute. We have seen it tried, but are not at liberty to particularize at present. Competent officers pronounce it a complete success. The inventor, an ingenious mechanic, has gone to Montgomery for the purpose of exhibiting it to the authorities of the Confederate States.—*Democrat.*

Married.

In the City of Raleigh, on the 30th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Mason, Hon. James T. Morehead, of Greensboro, to Miss Mary A., daughter of Richard Smith, deceased, late of the City.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. J. Bovee Dod's Imperial Wine Bitters are made from a pure and unadulterated wine which is about double the usual strength of other Wines and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bay-berry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed.—For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity. CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors,
jun 30 78 William street, New York.
Sold in Greensboro by Porter & Gorrell.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.—We have this day sold out our entire stock of Goods to Mr. J. Hildersheimer. We return our thanks to the citizens of Greensborough and Guilford county for their kind and liberal patronage bestowed upon us while in Greensborough, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to Mr. Hildersheimer, who will make it his object to please, and give entire satisfaction to all who may give him a trial.
DRUCKER & HEILBRUN.

☞ All persons indebted to the firm of Drucker, Heilbrun & Co., are requested to settle immediately with Mr. J. Hildersheimer, who is authorized to settle for us.
DRUCKER & HEILBRUN.
april 30, 1861.

☞ I have this day purchased of Drucker & Heilbrun their entire stock of Goods, and shall open with an additional large and new stock, all of which I will sell at small profits. All those wishing to purchase, would do well to examine my stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.
J. HEILDERSHEIMER.
May 5—4w.

NOTICE!—Wanted—A situation as Teacher, for three months, by a young man just from an University. For particulars, address C. W.
May 5—1t. Chapel Hill, N. C.

CATALOGUE of GARDEN SEEDS Warranted the growth of 1860—for sale at the Drug Stores of Porter & Gorrell, Greensboro, N. C.

ASPARAGUS.
BEANS—
Early yellow 6 weeks,
" Mohawk 6 "
" Valentine,
Extra early Beans,
Large Lima "
Small " "
White Kidney.
BEETS—
Early Blood Turnip,
Long "
White Sugar,
Mangle Wortzel.
BROCOLI.
CABBAGE—
Early York,
Large late Drumhead,
" flat Dutch,
Early Sugar-loaf,
Red Dutch (for pickling)
Large Drum'd Savoy,
" late green glaz'd.
CARROTT—
Long Orange,
Large white Belgian.
CAULIFLOWER—
Early Dutch,
CELERY—
White Solid,
Ice Cos.
CORN—
Early Sugar,
Adam's Extra Early.
CRESS, or PEPPERGRASS
CUCUMBERS—
Early Frame,
Long Cluster,
Gherkin (for pickling.)
EGG PLANT—large purple.
LETTUCE—
Early white Butter,
" curled Silesia,
Royal Cabbage.
MELLON—
Cantelope,
Nutmeg,
Citron (for preserving).
NASTURTIUM—
Dwarf Crimson.
KEAB—
Ouist Dwarf.
OONIN—
White Silver Skin,
Large Red.
PARSLEY, Double curled.
PARSNIPS.
PEAS—
Extra Early May,
Early Tom Thumb.
PEPPER—
Long Cayan,
Red Cherry,
Large sweet.
PUMPKINS—
Large Cheese
" Field.
Cashaw Crook Neck
RADISH—
Red Turnip,
White "
Early long Scarlet.
RHUBARB.
SALSAFY, or Oyster Plant.
SQUASH—
Early Bush or Patty-pan,
Long Green, or Summer Crook-Neck,
Baist's Marrow.
TOMATO—
Large Red,
" Yellow,
Pear Shaped.
TURNIP—
Early flat Dutch or Spring.
SWEET AND MEDICAL HERBS—
Anise,
Caraway,
Coriander,
Fennel,
Lavender,
Sweet Majoram,
Rosemary,
Sage.
GRASS SEEDS—
Red Clover,
Timothy,
Orchard,
Herd or Red Top,
Mixed Lawn Grass,—finest quality.

Also a full assortment of New, Rare and beautiful Flower Seeds.
Feb. 2

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON....J. GRAYDON....G. H. SEELY....W. A. SCOTT.
A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

C. POLVOGT, Upholster and Paper Hanger, Corner Front and Princess Streets, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Keeps constantly on hand
MATTRESSES, LOUNGES,
CUSHIONS, FEATHERS,
CURLED HAIR, MOSS, and
All UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS.
Also, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fire screens and Decorations of every description.
PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.
Prompt attention given to fitting up Rail Road Cars, Steamboats and Private Dwellings. July 21—6m.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, wash-stands, cottage-bedsteads, chairs, coffins. FISK'S PATENT METALIC BURIAL CASES (Rosewood finish) of all sizes, always on hand. ☞ Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 125-1y

T. R. FENTRESS, Merchant Tailor, No. 15 Fayetteville Street, *RALEIGH*, North Carolina, will return in a few days from New York, with a large supply of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Furnishing Goods in every variety. He respectfully invites the attention of the Gentlemen of Greensboro and vicinity to his establishment, and warrants the best goods, and the best fits at the cheapest Northern price. He will visit any place for the purpose of taking measures, where a number of orders are made up for him to justify. Encourage home industry. Nov. 5—1t.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S....................J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT....................WILLIAM L. SCOTT.
SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y